

THE CITIZEN

Devoted to the Interests of the Mountain People

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No. 1.

Knowledge is power—and the
way to keep up with modern
knowledge is to read a good
newspaper.

Blackberries!

"You get nothing in this world without work" is a common saying, but how about blackberries?

The fact is that God Almighty is so tender-hearted a Father that he gives us a great deal without work. Children do not earn their parents and first home. None of us earn air, water, or the wonderful outfit of our own bodies.

It is true that work brings the very highest pay, not only in the things we get by work, but in the development of our own capacity for higher joys. The worker shares God's own pleasure as a Creator.

But God's love breaks out in the flowers that grow among the weeds, and especially in blackberries. God wants every child and every beggar, and every tramp no matter how good-for-nothing, to have pleasure that is real and sure, and that costs nothing: hence blackberries!

Are You A Christian?

This question is sometimes asked of nearly everybody. And when no one asks us the question, it asks itself of each person's heart — Am I a Christian?

Of course we say a Christian is a follower of Christ. But what is it to follow Christ? What were the big things in the teachings and temper of Christ? How can I, how should I, feel and act in order to be a true follower of Christ?

We all know and say that some people who "claim" to be Christians, and some who think they are Christians, are not truly Christians. Am I among these hypocritical or deceived ones?

Shall I miss anything if I do not find out about these questions?

I am glad Dr. Lamar is coming to Berea this month, and that we are all going to drop other things and study these great questions.

NITRATE PLANT AT MUSCLE SHOALS

The establishment by the government of the much-talked-of nitrate plant at Muscle Shoals, on the Tennessee river, will mean more for the entire South in an industrial way than anything ever proposed for this section.

The construction of this plant at Muscle Shoals will not only supply all of the nitrates that the government will need for the manufacture of munitions of war, but it will also generate 600,000 horsepower of hydro-electric current. This volume of current would today run all of the machinery in the South. In addition to this it would automatically solve the problem of the navigation of the Tennessee river between the foot of the Muscle Shoals and Chattanooga, as the erection of the great dam for the purpose of generating hydro-electric power to manufacture the nitrates will at the same time make the Tennessee river practically navigable all the year round to Knoxville.

Picture to yourselves, citizens of the South, the hundreds of important industries which would follow the establishment of this great plant. There would be huge electric furnaces for the manufacture of the finest grades of steel, establishments for the production of aluminum from the vast deposits of bauxite which abound in the South, plants

for the production of ammonium phosphate rock, brought from the southern fields, will be combined with the nitrates and converted into that important ingredient of all phosphate.

Think of the profitable employment which would be offered thousands of young men of the South, and the capital which would be brought to this section.

But, most important and vital of all, think of the wonderfully productive and profitable farms which would result from the production of high-grade, cheap, commercial fertilizers for the whole South. This is infinitely the most important result which would accrue from the establishment of this nitrate plant. Give the farmer cheap fertilizers, increase the production of his lands, and you not only make the farmer rich and independent, but at the same time, you build cities and towns and furnish life and substance for the transportation companies.

Is such a plant, then, worth the energy and effort required to secure it? Most emphatically, YES!

The location of such a plant in the South is worth every effort that the people of this section can bring to bear upon those in authority to induce them to choose the Muscle Shoals location.

Rally around the standard, then, southern citizens, and make the most of this golden opportunity.

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We are giving you the closing chapter of The Forester's Daughter this issue. So many have enjoyed themselves as having enjoyed it so much. Our next serial "Then I'll Come Back to You" by Larry Evans is one that will please you, we are sure. Watch for the first chapter next week.

The Citizen will on the 15th, open one of the biggest contests of the season. A dandy Overland Car worth \$6000 will be put up for the grand prize. Some one is bound to get this car at a bargain. Get ready to bid and line up in good time.

Prof. John F. Smith's article on page eight, "Good Roads and Transportation," should set every reader to thinking, then to acting. Be sure to read it.

The "Extract of Letter," page two, from Cleveland Frost is filled with realities of camp life in preparation for service. You will be interested to know just what the thousands of soldiers recently called out are doing by the team of this home letter.

You are sure to have a good time at the Berea Fair. See their ad on page four.

While visiting my home and reading The Citizen, my friend says: "I want to be a reader of The Citizen." Enclosed please find one dollar for his subscription. A subscriber.

A Cruel Custom.
In olden times deformed people were frequently thrown into prison to be kept out of sight.

IN OUR OWN STATE

National Guardsman at Fort Thomas celebrated Independence Day with a salute of forty-eight shots at noon. Mustered into Federal service continually; many are rejected.

George G. Speer, of Frankfort, was named State Banking Commissioner, Friday, by Governor Stanley to succeed Thomas L. Smith, of Richmond, who, appointed by Governor McCreary, has filled the place since its creation in 1912.

Preparedness was discussed at the opening session of the annual meeting of the National Educational Association, at which Mrs. Cora Wilson Stewart spoke.

The first experiment with convicts working public highways in Kentucky will be made in Bell County.

Robert Pollock, president of District number 23, Western Kentucky United Mine Workers, resigned last Friday because of accusations of unfaithfulness to the trust imposed in him, he said. A Relief Committee was named at Owensboro the same day to raise a strike fund after the district meeting had ratified the vote of the local unions to refuse to arbitrate their differences with the operators. About 4,500 union miners are in the district.

Whitley County Good Roads Progressing

The new graded road across Jellico mountain in the western part of the county is now open for travel over which one can comfortably ride in an automobile. The maximum grade is five per cent. The Fiscal Court received bids last week for screening the road from Williamburg to Corbin. Mr. Carson was the best bidder and was awarded the contract. The work will begin at once and be completed as rapidly as the weather will permit.

Bell County Teachers' Institute

The Bell County Teachers' Institute commenced in the court house at Pineville last Monday for a five days session with Professor James, of Williamsburg, in charge. One hundred teachers were present and an interesting and profitable session was held.

A Successful Tent Meeting at Irvine

The revival meetings at the tent in the Public School square attracted large interest in religious affairs. Rev. Andrew Johnson, the noted evangelist of Wilmore, delivered some strong and effective sermons. Special meetings were held for men, on Sunday afternoon, in the Court House.

Harlan County Roads Started

Work was started by contractors on the Harlan County pike roads last week. The work was begun below Baxter on what is known as the Creek farm and will progress both ways, towards Harlan and Wallins Creek.

Oil Activity in Powell

The Kenwa Oil Company has begun operations in Powell with good success. Their number one on the Jane West farm about five miles north of Clay City is good for five barrels of high grade oil at a depth of 310 feet. It is near a well drilled about twelve years ago which produced 10 to 15 barrels.

The above company has a second well 300 feet and the rig on the ground for a third. The following are promoters and contractors active in the field: Col. T. G. Stewart, of Winchester, Geo. S. Clark, of Mt. Carmel, Ill.; Watson and Company, of Cleveland, Ohio; The Fisher Oil Company, of Pittsburgh, Pa.

Luther Alexander and Archie Jones are suffering from slight wounds.

U. S. NEWS

Everything indicates that there will be months of active service along the frontier for the National Guardsman.

Former President Taft was luncheon guest of Charles E. Hughes at the latter's summer home at Briarcliff, N. Y., Friday. On Mr. Taft's departure he intimated that he might make speeches in Mr. Hughes' interest.

An appeal to the Government and peoples of the United States and Mexico to do all possible to avoid war, through promotion of better understanding, was issued by a joint committee of American and Mexican labor officials after a conference in Washington.

Congress is preparing to complete its programme of financial preparedness with every indication that appropriations this session will aggregate considerably more than a billion and a half dollars. The grand total may exceed by more than \$500,000,000 the record of any previous Congress in the nation's history.

CARRANZA TURNS OVER PRISONERS

WOUNDED SOLDIERS KILLED BY MEXICANS AFTER CARRAZZI FIGHT, SAY SURVIVORS.

SLASHED FIGHTERS' THROATS

Dragged Before Them of Having Killed the Wounded Men Declares Gibaon.

LIBERATED TROOPERS

El Paso, Texas.—The American troopers brought here from Chihuahua City are:

Troop K—Fred Williams, St. Louis; R. L. Floyd, Oklahoma City; Sergt. Allen Peterson, Meridian, Miss.; Joe Oliver, Brighton, Ala.; George Stone, Talladega, Ala.; First Sergt. Felix Page, Washington, D. C.; Will Harris, Atlanta, Ga.; Samuel McDonald, Porterville, Tenn.; William Gibson, Chattanooga, Tenn.; Archie Jones, Washington, D. C.; J. Edward, Chattanooga; James M. Stokes, Atlanta; Harvey M. Lee, Columbus, Ohio; Elsa Graham, Smith Grove, Tenn.; Charles Mar. Hill, Pasadena, Cal.

Troop C—Luther Alexander, Columbia, Tenn.; William Hogue, Raleigh, N. C.; William D. Gibson, New York; Thomas G. Strickler, Louisville, Ky.; Trannie G. Hoppe, Atlanta, Ga.; John Wilson, Macon, Ga.; John Coleman, Jr., Walker Valley, Miss.; George M. Chaplin, Morristown, Pa.

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Western Newspaper Union News Service. El Paso, Tex.—By the grace of General Venustiano Carranza, the United States was enabled to claim its own—the 23 American troopers and one civilian captured in the Carrizal fight.

"It was treachery," they cried; "we thought they were friendly. They pretended to be until they had us surrounded. Then the slaughter began. We didn't have a chance. The Mexicans even killed our wounded when the fight was over." This last statement—one of the gravest charges that can grow out of civilised warfare—was corroborated by three of the American soldiers. These were Private William D. Gibson and Luther Alexander, of Troop C, and Private Archie Jones, of Troop K.

"The Mexicans—those who spoke English—bragged before us of having killed our wounded men," declared Gibson. "They got out their long knives and demonstrated how they had cut the throats of the fallen Americans after the battle was over." A ragged and dirty hand it was, punctured by bullets and gaunt from prison privations. But nobody better than themselves knew how glad they were to get back to United States soil. No more appropriate memento of Carrizal could have been presented to the American government. There was but a film of ceremony. A Mexican general marched from his side of the border to the exact center of the international bridge. He handed to an American general who met him there a plain sheet of paper. Names were typed on it.

Two Meet Death in Auto.

Rockville Center, L. I., July 3.—

Architects are drawing plans for a new \$18,000 Knights of Pythias building to be erected in Angola. The structure will be two stories and basement and work will be started in the very near future.

This will give the Angola Knights one of the best homes in the smaller cities of this section.

Plan New K. of P. Building.

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Racing along the Merrick road at a speed of sixty miles an hour, a big touring car crashed into a tree at the Five Corners, in Lynn Brook, L. I.

Hurling two of the five men who occupied it to their death. A third was fatally injured, while the two others may recover.

U. S. TROOPERS

TRAIL RAIDERS

New Force Enters Mexico After Bandits.

FIGHTING NOW EXPECTED

Outcome of Latest Punitive Expedition in Watched With Unusual Interest—National Guardsmen Are Beginning to Pour Into Border Points.

El Paso, Texas, July 3.—Another "hot trail" was followed into Mexico by American forces when Captain Leroy Eltinge, commanding troop K, Eighth cavalry, crossed south of Fort Hancock, fifty miles east of El Paso, after the Mexican raiders who committed depredations on the American side of the line.

Captain Eltinge was stationed at Fabens, midway between El Paso and Fort Hancock and immediately plunged across the river with his command, followed, it is said, by other troops of the same regiment, sent from Fort Hancock.

The raiders, in addition to driving off ranch horses and generally frightening the civilian population of the region, attacked the abandoned Fort Hancock and the detachment of United States troops at that point. The troops being small in number were unable to follow at once and by the time they could reach the Rio Grande the bandits had escaped. The lieutenant commanding did not consider his force sufficiently large to risk battle with the bandits and a possible command of Carranzistas reported in the immediate vicinity, hence he halted his forces at the international boundary.

Captain Eltinge and his force were ordered to the scene with instructions from General George Bell, commanding the American patrol district, to "go in," if he thought he could punish the bandits and recover the horses stolen in Texas. The captain crossed with his command immediately on reaching the scene of the raid. Fighting with the Mexicans is expected at brigade headquarters, as the bandits, former Villistas, are said to number more than fifty "bad men," and it is not considered unlikely that the Carranza troops, known to be in the vicinity, will also attack.

The outcome of this latest punitive expedition into Mexico was watched with unusual interest, because the international situation remains so delicate that anything almost might distract the balance of power and precipitate a general engagement between the Pershing forces in Mexico and the Carranza forces camping close upon the flanks and to the south of him.

The regulars are tired of inactivity and the arriving militiamen are impatient for active service more exciting than keeping watch on a boundary line for raiders and ammunition smugglers.

Every railroad poured its militiamen into El Paso and other border towns during the day. New Jersey, Massachusetts and Pennsylvania forces arrived here during the afternoon for temporary service at or near El Paso, while militiamen from the west and middlewest continued to pass through here for points along the border west of El Paso.

The Southern Pacific railroad east of here was busy detaining volunteer militiamen from Eagle Pass west of El Paso, and the news came that others were being sent out of San Antonio over other railroads to garrison the country between Eagle Pass and Brownsville. It was estimated that 10,000 militia had detrained here.

Sweetwater, Tex., reported a solid trainload of ammunition for the American border forces passing there. The train was heavily guarded, the advices said, and nobody was allowed to approach within one hundred feet of it while it stood in the yards at that point, except railroad men with passes signed by the superintendent.

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University Column**REGISTRAR'S OFFICE SOCIAL**

Wednesday night the members of the Registrar's Office force and a few friends met in Alpha Zeta Hall for a social evening together. An efficient committee had planned the program for the evening. It consisted of games, songs and stories and delicious refreshments, all of which were greatly enjoyed. The young people of the summer school know how to have a good time, even when the crowd is absent on a vacation.

BALL GAME

Last Saturday afternoon a picked team from the Summer School and one from the Faculty crossed bats on the Main Athletic Field. The game was rather slow on account of lack of practice. However, it furnished amusement for the summer workers. Another game will be arranged soon. It promises to be much better.

EXTRACT OF LETTER

From Cleveland Frost in the Yale Battalion of Artillery, New Haven, Conn.

My first service on guard duty was uneventful, but rather interesting since it was so new. The battalion equipment is all being assembled, marked and packed over in the baseball cage, which is our temporary armory. The "cage" is a large barn, about as big as the tabernacle. About two hundred thousand dollars worth of stuff is stored there now. Sixteen guns, thirty-two ammunition wagons and thirty-two store wagons take up most of the room. Then there are the ten thousand and ten hits of minor equipment, ropes, axes, hatchets, lanterns and spare parts, extra harness, gun parts, bolts, tents, covers, buckets, etc., etc.

I went on duty first at ten o'clock in the morning, being stationed at the door, with orders to allow no one to pass except on business, and no one in civilian clothes except in company with an officer. The cage swarmed like a bee hive, men busy at work marking the material and packing it away and streams of men bringing new stuff in. The boys worked hard and willingly. It is good for them. We are by no means ready to move yet, but Major Dandeford is making every effort to get us in shape.

There were also many visitors who passed by just to look—mostly fathers and mothers of boys in the battalion. They all had innumerable questions to ask, most of which either ignorance or orders forbade my answering, and all were more or less obviously anxious. One man in particular I remember, an '86 man, with hair already whitening, who has a boy in this year's graduating class. He wanted to know what we all want to know—when and where we are expected to go. Of course I couldn't answer that and he went on talking, talking so intimately out of his distraction that I felt like an eavesdropper. "Of course he wanted to go. We would be ashamed of him if he hadn't—of course, it's you boys that have the hard part—the danger. But its hard on us old folks too. My wife and I can't get it off our minds. We're thinking of it all the time, in our minds. I remember this morning we both woke up early and lay there staring at the ceiling, not saying a word, but we were both thinking of the same thing, the boy. He's the only one we have." Then quite suddenly he stopped talking and turned away. But before he left, he shook hands and said, "Good luck, my boy."

The night ten to twelve post was not so interesting. The cage was quite deserted, except for the other sentries. My only thrills were when I had to challenge all comers. A figure would be silhouetted in the archway of the gym entrance and then blotted out as the man came nearer, his footsteps ringing out on the pavement. At about thirty paces I would call out, "Halt! Who is there?" The man would stop and give his name and rank. Then I would say "Advance, friend, and be recognized." If he gave a satisfactory account of himself, I let him pass. Others were turned back. It was pure bluff on my part, for automates have not yet been issued to us and my holster swung empty at my side.

Once, the Officer of the Day came and made me repeat my general orders. I was glad I had learned them thoroughly. It seems to me that such long orders should be put in verse, so that they might be more easily remembered.

From twelve till three forty, I slept like a log, rolled up in a blanket on a cot in the guard house. Then we were called out for the last and dullest watch of all.

At ten thirty we were all assembled on the campus and then marched to the Center Church, where a special and very impressive

College Column**DEAN RUMOLD AT HOME**

It will be of special interest to the College students to know that Dean Rumold is spending his vacation in Berea. He is building a garage at present, having purchased an automobile. The remainder of the summer will be spent in—joy-riding.

MAYFIELD—SWEENEY

It was a glad surprise to their many friends to learn of the marriage of Samuel Mayfield and Miss Flora Sweeney in Cincinnati last week. They are spending a quiet honeymoon visiting in that city. Miss Sweeney will be remembered as a popular student of the Normal Department during the past three years. She graduated at our last Commencement.

Mr. Mayfield graduated from the College Department in 1914. He has been teaching since then in the high school at Newbern, Tenn. The young people will probably make their home in Tennessee. They were leaders in their classes in Berea and The Citizen predicts for them a brilliant future.

service was held. We occupied the center of the church, the pew holders having voluntarily given them up to us. Back of the pulpit were the American and University flags. Dr. Maurer preached better than I have ever heard him and talked much as I expect Father would on a similar occasion. His text was "I offer you life or death," and after discussing the intricacies and difficulties of right and wrong judgement, he offered conscience and religion as the talisman by which to decide. His appeal to us was to always remember that we are Christian gentlemen. "Then," he said, "no evil can befall you, whatever happens." The whole service was very impressive and uplifting. At the end of the benediction, we sang "America." The most picturesque memory I have of it is of Major Dunford shaking hands with Dr. Maurer on the steps of the church after the service. We were all lined up, awaiting orders, and the people, who had waited until we went out, were beginning to stream out of the church. The Major's khaki and gold shone up against the preacher's black robes and white bands. Both are very handsome men and it made a splendid picture.

Tomorrow noon the battalion mess opens at Commons and we are to be put under full discipline, marching to and from meals, lights out at ten and reveille at five thirty. We certainly are going to be put in good physical trim. Lieutenant Neave sketched out the probable program at parade this morning: Reville, 5:30. Calisthenics, Breakfast, 6:30, foot drills, riding, special detail work. Dinner, 12:15. Cross country hikes, ending with a swim in the pool. Supper, 6:00. Taps, 10:00. It will do us all good.

Our chances of getting to the border are very slim, although both the Times and the Tribune reported that General Woods intends to send us down this week. But nobody knows. We're certainly in no shape to be of any service. We lack training, horses and ammunition. Don't put any trust in news paper reports until you see that we have actually gone.

GETTING SENSE.

There comes a clear day when one realizes that clothes are to keep the weather off you; that food is to give health; that home is shelter and inspiration; that, aside from being clean and inoffensive, one's personal appearance does not signify much; that the main thing in life is to be going toward the goal of your ideals. That isn't getting old; it's getting sense. From then on Time is not master, but friend.—Collier.

Goat's Time Honored Calling.
In the Farm and Fireside is an essay on the goat, which says among other things:

"The goat is a great aid in keeping tin cans, brickbats, scrap iron and other rubbish from accumulating around the farm, as he eats all of these things as fast as they appear, and he would be a greater success in this way if he wasn't so ambitious. But the goat is ambitious, and he keeps branching out and increasing his capacity and diet until he takes in the harness and buggy cushions and machinery and carpets and the knobs off doors. He can strip a long line of clothes faster than the best laundryman in the business."

The Best Kind of Woman to Marry.
You take a tip from me, son. When you marry, marry a home woman—a woman who's willing to hang a "God Bless Our Home" sign on the wall without making funny cracks about it.—M. C. Ranck in American Magazine.

Academy Column**DEATH OF WM. A. GUGLE**

Wm. August Gugle, a former student of Berea College, passed away Sunday night, June 25, at his home in Shelby County after a nine week's struggle with typhoid fever. He came to Berea in the fall of 1914 and entered the eight grade of the Foundation Department. In the Fall of 1915 he entered the Academy Department; but in February he had to leave on account of bad health. He is survived by his parents and a brother, Leonard Gugle, who is also a student of the Academy Department.

HOWARD WHITAKER'S LETTER

Butte, Montana, June 27, 1916.
While sitting here near the window of the office, looking out upon the snowcapped range of the Rockies to the southeast, my thoughts turn to "My Old Kentucky Home far away," and while I have a few leisure moments, I shall write to my friends thru the columns of The Citizen, a little of my trip thru the West.

When I learned that I should have the pleasure of being in St. Louis during the Democratic National Convention, I was very glad of the opportunity, and accordingly, the second day of the Convention we entered the city. It was a splendid sight as we crossed the Mississippi to see the buildings so gaily decked for the occasion, with flags and banners floating out over the crowded streets, from the lowest stone house of the Spanish occupancy, to the tops of the tallest skyscrapers. I did not feel "at home" until I had followed the example of the crowd,—donned a Wilson button about as large as a cup,—and had I turned my steps toward the Coliseum. But I did not stay for a session of the Convention, primarily, because there were rumors abroad in the city that my friends were considering putting me up as a dark horse for Wilson's running mate, and secondarily, because I didn't happen to have a seat (probably an oversight of the National Committee), and couldn't get hold of one. Being anxious to see more of the West, we left that afternoon.

To make this journey from St. Louis to Butte is a great experience. The Mississippi, calm as a crystal sea, wending its way toward the Gulf of Mexico; those green, fertile farms of the Missouri valley thru which ran innumerable little streams, shaded with willows and water maple with their moss grown and lush covered banks; those broad spreading plains of Nebraska, "the land of cloudless skies and starry skies," running in limitless lines towards the purple horizon; the arid desert land of eastern Colorado; the Rockies to the west of us, with their lonely peaks and pine fringed ridges, stretching from Denver to Butte, all formed a wonderful sight.

It was interesting to note that on the desert in the western part of Nebraska and also in the eastern part of Colorado, for a hundred miles or more there was not a tree, weed, shrub or blade of grass on the great sandy wastes; but that white flowers, something like those of a wild rose, were scattered here and there over the desert, unprotected, and exposed to the scorching rays of the sun. While thinking of the difficulty a flower must have in the fight for existence in such a region, my eye chanced to fall upon a paragraph in the book I was reading, Trine's "On Life's Open Road," which read something like this: "The most unattractive life has some beautiful traits if we but pause to look for them; the darkest days have some sunshine, difficult as it is sometimes to see and believe." I could not help but think of the parallel to those lines, which was spread out before me.

It was toward the middle of the afternoon when we entered the Wind River Canyon, in Wyoming. It was a sight never to be forgotten. The many-colored granite walls leaved their mighty masses high into the air, approaching each other so nearly at the top, that only a narrow strip of blue canopy above could be seen. The little pine trees, sending their searching roots into the few earth-filled crevices, stood watch at intervals, all the way up those geognosically colored and fantastically unreal slopes, like sentinels on the heights of Quebec. From the tops of those jagged peaks and under those granite cliffs, came little streams and springs which joined the raging, foaming torrent, which ran dashing and glistening in the sunlight at the foot of those almost perpendicular slopes. Down thru the green dark ravines, it swept until, coming into a river, changed from a wild, storming rivulet into a quiet stream. Along its banks one might see wild flowers and ferns; along the side of those steel bands over which we sped, the larkspur and bleeding

Normal Column**COMMUNITY CENTER SONG**
It's A Short Way to the Schoolhouse
(Air: "Tipperary")

To a Schoolhouse came a lonely man one night,
Saw the building filled with folks,
The windows gleaming bright,
Sounded songs of neighbor-greeting,
Joys that all might share.
It burst the bands that bound his heart to find a Welcome there.

—Chorus:

It's a short way to the Schoolhouse.

It's a short way to come.

It's a short way to the Schoolhouse.

There's one right near my home.

Then, Good-bye! Good-bye Evenings!

Farewell! Lonesome Fare!

It's a short, short distance to the

Center, and I'll meet you there.

Th' lonely man bethought him of a lonely girl he knew,

Sat him down and wrote a note;

"I have good news for you;

Move into this Neighborhood, for here's a trysting place—

A common ground, where bars are

down, and folk meet face to face."

—Chorus:

Th' girl who had been lonely wrote him back a glad reply:

"Deed, I'll stay right where I am,

and—if you've had me nigh,

Your pal for jolly evenings, then

Tell you what to do—

Just steer your Ford right over here

—for we've a center too."

Vocational Column**FORMER BEREA STUDENT IS NOW WAR BRIDE**

Just twenty-four hours before her fiance expected to entrain for Mexico with troops of the Akron, Ohio machine gun company, O. N. G., Miss Florence M. Turner became a "war bride," when she was united in marriage, June 26, to Carl L. Nolan of Akron, O. The ceremony was performed by Rev. E. B. Willard at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Will Watkins, who will be remembered here as Miss Mildred Turner.

"I am sure Carl won't be gone very long and I'm not the least bit afraid that anything will happen to him," said Miss Turner. "We had decided to wait, until he returned, but we changed our minds at the last moment, so now we haven't much time to spare. You know it's sort of thrilling to be a 'war bride.'

Miss Turner was a student here in the Vocational Department about three years ago and her many friends here wish her every success and a speedy return to her husband to make her happiness complete.

GIVE THE GIRL A CHANCE

By Florence Davis

Should a girl be trained for what she will probably do in life?

Of every 100 American girls who live to be 25 years of age 87 marry.

One can form a fairly accurate judgement of the proportion of these 87, who have been prepared for their adventure. Prolightly not over 10 per cent of the girls have had systematic training for the varied tasks which will be thrown upon them.

Parents very generally want their daughters prepared to take care of themselves, regardless of what happens.

Girls from high school and college should learn housekeeping and prepare themselves for marriage if nothing else.

The average girl does not think of or consider this—she thinks if she has set the table attractively and prepared the dessert—she feels that she has done a substantial part of the work. That is, she does the part she enjoys most. The ability and desire to look after these things satisfies her.

Ah, could one gaze upon the splendor of that scene, one whose "Beauty thrilled us with rapture, Whose stillness filled us with peace," and say that it all came about by chance? Those mountains themselves answer, No. One cannot feel the spirit of those hills without feeling God. We felt his very presence in the hush of that mysterious twilight.

After four days journey we reached Butte, the metropolis of Montana, and greatest gold, silver and copper mining center in the world. A city of fifty thousand population, it has been built up within the last three decades, and is a most flourishing and progressing city.

I am in the office of my uncle, who is Manager of the Butte & Great Falls Mining Company, and also Secretary of the Homestake Copper Company.

I like my work very much and the climate and surroundings are hard to heat.

With all good wishes to the Editor and my friends.

She is perfectly willing to see that the house is decorated to suit her taste and take that as her part of the work; but the foresight which not only keeps things in perpetual order, but in perpetual repair, she knows nothing about.

The women whose hacks have been bent because they did not know how to think far enough to fit the height of their tables and the length of their broom handles to their stature are more than those who have thought.

Nothing is more difficult in a home than to break up established methods of doing things. For example, the outfit for washings in many homes are kept up as they began—a tub, a board and a boiler.

It seems incredible that women should make washing a hard and unhappy business.

Why not break up their fixed ways of doing things to train the mind of the girl to do her work openly, to arouse interest in experimenting, in fitting her work to her needs and ways to her particular situation.

Whatever the school does it should have the co-operation of the home, that is, what is taught in the one place, should be applied in the other—the teacher and the mother should work together.

If we have the girls perform tasks at home which have been taught at school we would have results, not in making beds and cooking meals, merely, but in the science of business.

It is neither sensible nor useful to complain because things are not done now as our grandmothers did them. The only point is that our grandmothers succeeded in doing something which we would like to see done for all girls and which through a right kind of an education for our girls, ought to be worked out.

It is generally accepted that a man has no right to marry until he can support a wife.

From the start his training is devoted to making him productive in order that he may marry and rear a family. He is supposed to be more or less a skilled person. But the girl who must handle his skilled earnings, no intelligent person will deny that her function is as important economically as he is.

It is as unfair to both of them as it is when two men, one a manufacturer, the other an unskilled buyer and salesman, try to run a plant on equal terms.

Give the girl a chance, not to learn box-making or typewriting or book-keeping, but to do the things she must do in life.

To Address the President.
The address of the president is simply "The President of the United States." In the First Congress there was debate over a title, and it was proposed by several members that he be addressed as "His Excellency" and by others as "His Highness," but a committee reported that it is not proper to annex any style or letter other than that given in the constitution.

In the constitutional convention the first report fixed the term of office at seven years without eligibility to re-election. In debate various periods from "good behavior" to twenty years were favored. The limit of four years was finally adopted in grand committee and ratified by the constitution.

Baby Carriages.<

Polka Dots Are Now Rivaling Stripes and Checks



HER HOUSE GOWN.

THIS quaint frock is especially appropriate for the season. The fabric is foulard, a cinnamon brown on a deep cream background. A bodice of rather old fashioned design has full sleeves, an organdy collar and ribbon girdle. What looks like braid on the full skirt is really an orange plaid outlining the polka dots.

STRAWBERRY SHORTCAKE.

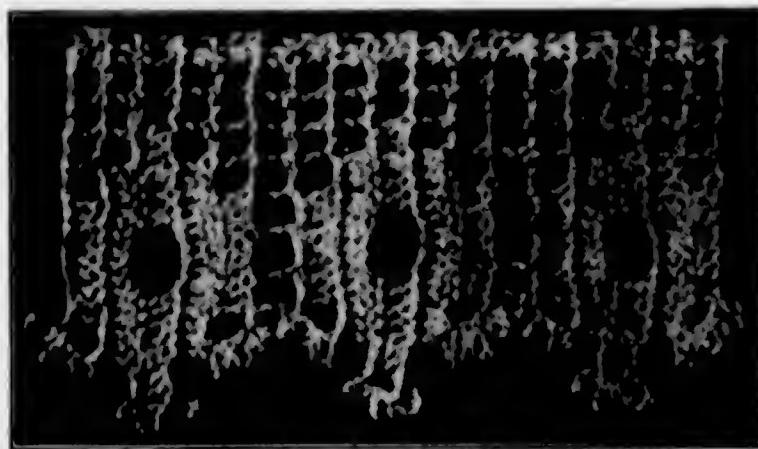
Sift together one pint of flour, one teaspoonful of salt, four teaspoonsfuls of baking powder (level) and chop in two tablespoonsfuls of butter. Wet with milk for a soft dough (about one half cupful usually). Bake twelve minutes.

Sift and butter and put the following between and on top: One cupful of crushed strawberries, one cupful of sugar, one beaten egg white. Beat all together until firm. Trim the top of cake with whole berries or some cut in halves and pour thick cream over the top.

TO SERVE WITH DUCK.

The apple sauce which is served with the ducklings should be made from tart apples, cooked down until they are thick, but whipped until they are perfectly smooth and free from all lumps. The squash, after boiling, should be mashed and well seasoned with plenty of butter. The spinach may be cooked in the usual way, only do not cover it while boiling, as that fades it. After it is cooked it may be chopped, drained carefully, seasoned and paned, then served on a hot plate garnished with slices of hard boiled egg. The Maryland sweet potatoes are prepared in the usual way.

A Simple Lace For Pickup Work This Summer



A VARIETY OF USES.

IBBREVIATIONS: ch., chain; d.c., double crochet; tr., treble.

Materials: Crochet cotton No. 24, and a No. 4½ steel crochet hook will make an edging 1½ inches wide.

Commence with 30 ch.

1st row—1 d.c. into sixth chain from hook, 5 ch., 1 d.c. into top of double crochet just made, 5 ch., 1 d.c. into top of last double crochet made, 2 ch., miss one stitch on foundation chain, 1 tr. into each of the next nine stitches; * 2 ch., miss two chain, 1 tr. into next; repeat from * three times; 1 tr. into each of the next two chain, 1 ch., turn.

2nd row—Miss one treble, 2 tr. on next two treble, 2 ch., 1 tr. on next treble, 2 ch., 1 tr. on next treble, 2 ch., 3 tr. into next hole, 9 tr. on nine treble, 3 tr. under loop of two chain before the three plots at end of previous row, 7 ch., turn.

3rd row—1 d.c. into fifth chain from hook, 5 ch., 1 d.c. into double crochet, 6 ch., 1 d.c. into double crochet last made, 3 tr. under the two chain immediately beside the triple plots, 1 tr. into each of the next five treble, 5 ch., miss five treble, 1 tr. into each of the last five treble, 3 tr. into adjacent hole, 2 ch., miss the treble beside hook, 1 tr. into next, 2 ch., 3 tr. at end of row (two on two treble and one into top of chain that turned), 3 ch., turn.

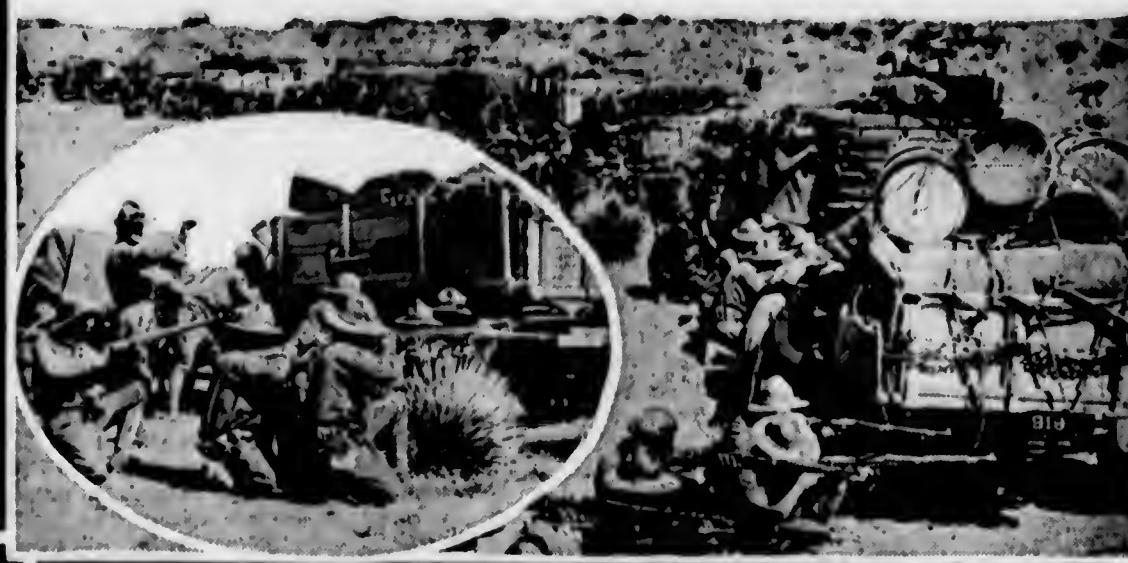
4th row—Miss one treble, 2 tr. on next two treble, 2 ch., 1 tr. on next treble, 2 ch., 1 tr. into first treble of group, 2 ch., miss two treble, 1 tr. into each of the next five treble, 5 tr. under loop of five chain, 1 tr. into each of the next five treble, 5 ch., turn.

5th row—1 d.c. into top of last treble made, 5 ch., 1 d.c. into double crochet, 6 ch., 1 d.c. into last double crochet made, 1 ch., miss three treble, 1 tr. into each of the next nine treble, 2 ch., miss two treble, 1 tr. into next, * 2 ch., 1 tr. on next treble; repeat from * then 2 ch., 3 tr. at end, 3 ch., turn.

6th row—Miss one treble, 2 tr. on next two treble, * 2 ch., 1 tr. on next treble; repeat from * then 2 ch., 2 ch., 1 tr. into the one chain at end of group, 5 ch., turn.

7th row—1 d.c. into top of last treble made, 5 ch., 1 d.c. into double crochet, 6 ch., 1 d.c. into last double crochet made, 2 ch., 3 tr. into first space, 3 tr. into next space, 3 tr. into next space, 2 ch., miss the treble beside last group, 1 tr. into next, * 2 ch., 1 tr. on next treble; repeat from * then 2 ch., 3 tr. at end, 3 ch., turn; and repeat from commencement of second row.

AUTO TRUCKS SERVE AS BARRICADES ON BORDER

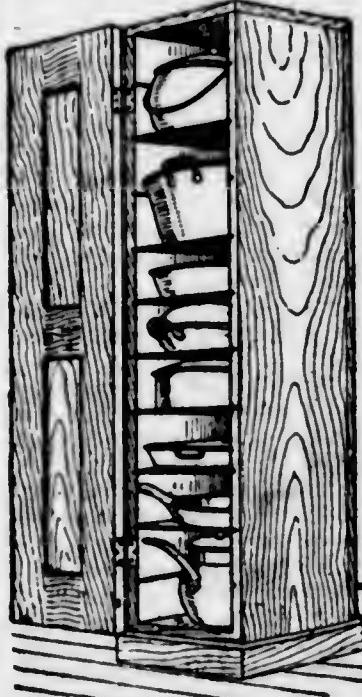


Photos by American Press Association.

Wagon truck train corps of New Mexico national guard, Captain Lister commanding, practicing how to defend itself if suddenly attacked at border by bandits.

HELPFUL HINTS FOR HOUSEWIVES

Compact Cupboard For Kitchen Utensils.



The illustration shows a style of a cupboard in which kitchen utensils can be kept in an orderly manner without taking up a great deal of space, says Popular Mechanics. The cupboard is tall and narrow, and the interior face of each side is scored at even intervals with saw cuts one fourth inch deep. In the grooves are placed shelves, which are merely squares of galvanized iron. By placing the shelf in the proper grooves the space is adapted to the size of the utensil. The small floor space occupied allows the cupboard to be placed in the part of the kitchen that is most convenient.

Pork Cake.

One pound of fat salt pork, one pint of boiling water, two cupfuls of sugar, one cupful of molasses, one teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of cloves, two teaspoonsfuls of cinnamon, one pound of currants, one pound of raisins, one-fourth pound of citron, four. Wash and dry the currants. Wash, seed and chop the raisins. Shred the citron. Have the pork entirely free from lean and rind and chop very fine or put through the food chopper, using the finest cutter. Pour the boiling water over the chopped pork; add the sugar, mix the soda with the molasses and add the molasses. Mix the spices with part of the flour and stir into the mixture. Add the fruit and then the rest of the flour. No definite amount of flour is given, but the batter should be as thick as one can stir. Bake in a moderate oven from three to four hours or steam three hours and bake one hour.

"Nothing gauced by the flowers," I said to Kate. "They're on her mantel, but she did not come to the window and I fancy she has a lover whom she suspected of having sent them."

Kate laughed and said she would go.

VASSAR DAISY CHAIN FORMS COLLEGE INITIALS

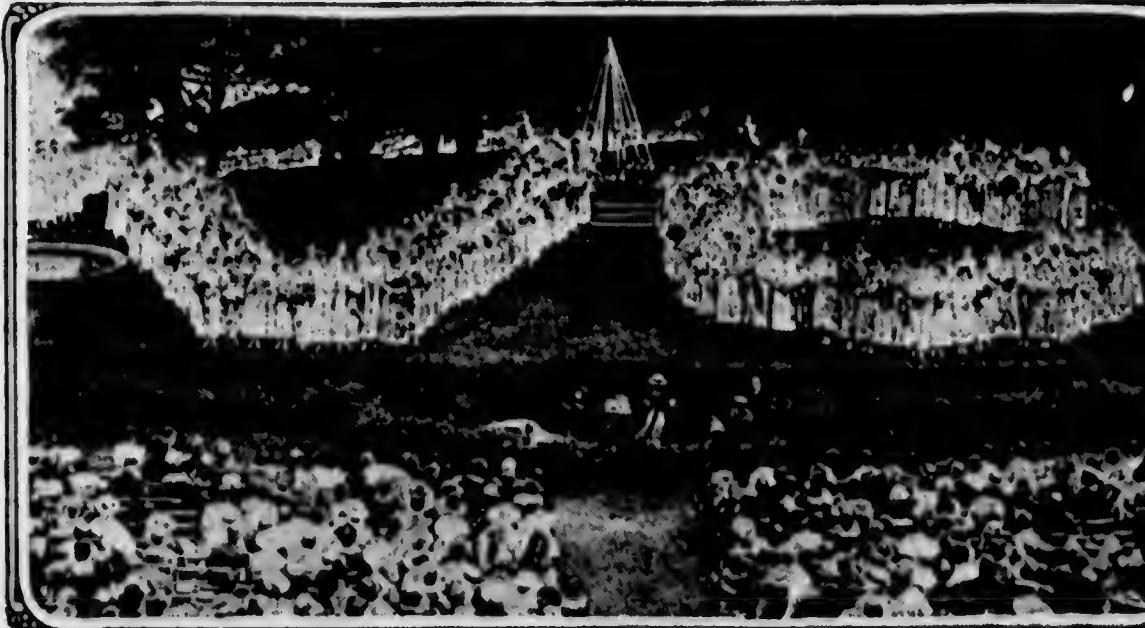


Photo copyright by Woven.

Sweet girl graduates of Vassar college in daisy chain drill form initials of their alma mater in human letters.

CAUSE FOR WORRY.

"Hello, Mandy," said his honor. "How's Cephis behaving himself these days? Still on the water wagon, I hope."

"Well, judge, your honor, Ceph sholy am havin' die time ov his life stickin' on dat wagon. But ho do fall often so many times dat he am dat crippled more ov die time dat he scarcely kin git aroun' without crutches. Ef dat wnz a bottle hid on de wagon I do belieb dat Ceph woud hold his hold steady. The moth I habitate wid dat man de molt mystifyin' he am to me. He got sech a po' pinion ob watuh, judge, dat it minks him abstracted ter wash his face. Yes, suth, dat's a fac!"—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Neck Tired.

He has a took of furivare care,
Like one of crime suspected,
As he starts out at morn to wear
The tie his wife selected.

—Washington Star.

The Difference.

"This paper," said Languid Lewis, "tells about a horse running away with a woman, and she was laid up for six weeks."

"That ain't so worse," rejoined Boastful Benjamin. "A friend of mine once ran away with a horse, and he was laid up for six years."—New York Journal.

Just Like Her.



Percy—She didn't remember me! And only last summer we were engaged!

Reggy—That's just like a woman, old chap. She never can remember a joke!—Boston Globe.

Inducement.

"This is fine tea," said the salesman, "and this copy of 'Bluggins' History of the World' is worth twice the money."

"I suppose you sell the tea and throw in the history?"

"No. We sell the history and give you the tea to keep you awake while you are reading it."—Washington Star.

In the Woodless Age.

When everything made of concrete
In a world where there's nary a stick,
The child that has been indiscret
Will have to be spanked with a brick.

—Judge.

"Life and Lettage."

"Drat this, this poet didn't leave any letters to publish."

"No?"

"No. All he left was a lot of unpaid bills. What if we compile them in a de luxe edition?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Too Willing Worker.



"Yes, the boss said he was losing money on the things I was making."

"And what were you making?"

"Mistakes."—Philadelphia Record.

No References.

Willie—The new cook is a jewel, dear. Mrs. Willis—Yes, but I'm afraid that I must discharge her.

Willis—Whut's the matter?

Mrs. Willis—I'm suspicious of her. I went to the library this afternoon and spent three hours in the reference room and couldn't find any of hers.—Judge.

Natural.

If I only had a million
Do you know what I would do?
Why, I'd want another million
Just the same as you.

—New York Times.

He Who Fights—and Runs Away."

"I hear you had some trouble at the plain," said Fred.

"Yes," sighed Percy. "The girl caited me a coward because I wouldn't get them a hornets' nest."

"Unhonored, eh?" chuckled Fred.

"Yep," said Percy, "but unsung."

So Untidy!



Mr. Fargone—Listen, Miss Gladys. I lay my heart, my hand and my foot at your feet.

Miss Hardfax—Please don't litter up the room so.—Boston Globe.

LOCAL PAGE

NEWS OF BEEA AND VICINITY, GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

BRECK & EVANS
RICHMOND, KY.
FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT,
AND LIVE STOCK
INSURANCE
See the New Life Policy.

C. Tevis, the Tailor

For Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing we give the best work at the lowest price. Satisfaction guaranteed. Phone 71. We call for and deliver.

Short Street in the Cornelius Building
Call and give me a trial.

For sale, two young Jersey Cows. James W. Stephens. ad.—52.

Prof. C. D. Lewis is instructing the Magoffin County Teachers' Institute this week, July 3-7.

Mrs. Bogie and daughter Lizzie left last week for points in the East. W. B. Harris returned from a short business trip to Ashland.

Clinton Early, of Company M, Richmond made a short visit with home folks Friday.

Mrs. Mary Andes of London is visiting friends and relatives here.

Mrs. Harold Van Winkle, of Cincinnati, who has been visiting her parents on Center street for some time, returned to her home Saturday.

Mrs. Frank Roy, of Wildie, visited friends and relatives Friday.

G. A. Van Winkle and family of Vanceburg have been making an extended visit with friends and relatives in Harlan, returned to Berea Thursday.

For sale, two young Jersey Cows. James W. Stephens. ad.—52.

John Craft who has been working in the Treasurer's office returned to his home in McRoberts, Ky., to spend the vacation.

Word comes from G. W. Clark of the Printing Department, who is now in Chicago, that he is pleasantly located.

Arthur Marler of the Printing Department has been in the hospital for a few days on account of a slight illness.

Mrs. R. T. McGuinn has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Tarlton Combs and other relatives for the past week.

Miss Susan Porter left Friday for Chautauqua N. Y., where she will be engaged in work for the College.

Miss Malie Creech is visiting in Garrard County this week.

George Howard of the U. S. Navy left here for Winchester while on furlough.

Professor Penniman, who has been absent several days on business, returned to Berea, Monday.

Miss Lotta Osborne, after spending a very pleasant month with Miss Ethel Todd, returned to South Euclid, O., Monday.

Miss Etta Moore left for New York Wednesday where she will enter the summer school of Columbia University.

Dean and Mrs. Clark are visiting Mrs. Clark's parents at Witt Springs this week.

Miss Bess DeBord visited friends in Berea last week. She left early in the week for New York to enter the summer school of Columbus University.

For sale, two young Jersey Cows. James W. Stephens. ad.—52.

Mrs. Edith Fagenbush left for her home in Louisville, Saturday, to spend the remainder of the summer.

Miss Sallie Kelly left for her home in Strawberry, Saturday, to spend a month's vacation.

Professor Marsh was a business visitor in Richmond, Monday.

Mrs. Margaret Todd and Alice Downey Case returned Monday after a pleasant visit with Professor and Mrs. Dizney of Evans, Harlan.

Hayden Sizemore of Columbus, O., a former employee of the Printing Department, visited friends and relatives in Berea early in the week.

Miss Myrtle M. Berg, of the Vocational Faculty left for New York, Friday where she will make an extended visit.

Mrs. William Davidson and son, Charles, of Lexington are making a week's visit with Mrs. Parsons of Hayti.

Dr. B. H. Roberts, who has been spending his vacation in the East, returned home, Saturday.

Harrold Hackett was a business visitor in Cincinnati, Friday.

Detachable Shoe Soles. Pneumatic soles and heels, which may be easily attached and detached from shoe, are an English invention.

Miss Leona Evans, after spending a few days here last week, returned to her home in Ohio.

Miss Lillian Gouffon left for her home in Knoxville, Tenn., Saturday, where she will spend the remainder of the summer.

Miss Margaret Dizney spent a few days with friends here last week. She is to be in school at Columbia University during the summer.

Miss Eunice Mary Pearson of the College Department left for her home in Baraboo, Wis., Friday where she will spend the remainder of the summer.

Miss Myrtle Baker, who has been visiting with Miss Esther Gentry of Ethel, since Commencement, returned home Monday.

J. D. Grant of Detroit, Mich., visited here during the latter part of the week. He is teaching in the same school as Berlin Rivenburg of the Class of '15.

John Russel of the College Department, who has been engaged in special research work since Commencement, left for Jellico, Tenn., Friday where he will spend the summer.

John Crosetto left Saturday for Richmond where he will be employed during the summer.

Miss Jane Pearson, head nurse of the College hospital, left Sunday for her home in Ohio where she will spend her vacation.

Miss Marie Rader left for her home in Ohio, Saturday for a month's vacation with her parents.

John Ledford, a former employee of the Printing Department, who has been working in Cincinnati during the past year, spent the early part of the week with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Coyle of Manitoba, Canada, passed through Berea Saturday on their way to Jackson County to visit the former's father.

Glenn Phelps of the Summer School who has been confined to the College hospital is able to be out again.

Trew Coyle spent the Fourth of July holidays at his home on Prospect street.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Winger, Mr. and Mrs. John M. Winger, Misses Adelaide Thomson, Anna Ellis, Helen, Martha and Alice Winger, all of Springfield, O., were visitors in Berea over Sunday.

Wallace Buchanan and little brother Paul, left for their home in Beaver Creek, N. C., Friday night.

"Jack" Wood, a former Berea student, now of Natchez, Miss., visited friends in Berea over Sunday.

Benjamine McGuire of Lexington, a former student of the Academy Department who recently underwent a serious operation at the Robinson hospital, is resting nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. Noah May and family left Friday for Chautauqua, N. Y., where they will spend the summer.

There will be a Union meeting of all the young people's religious societies in Berea on Sunday night at 6:00 o'clock on the lawn in front of the Christian church. Topic: "The Consecration of Purpose." Reference: Acts 11: 19-23. Consecration meeting. The meeting will be in charge of the presidents of the societies represented.

Everyone is cordially invited, but especially do we urge all the young people to be present.

Pastor Hudspeth has been away for two weeks holding special services in the western part of the state. Brother Hudson filled his pulpit last Sunday.

Miss Lennie Ledford left Saturday for a two weeks visit with her sister and family, Mrs. W. R. Corn of Cincinnati, O.

Miss Verlie Tuttle and brother, Lester, were called to London, to the bedside of their grandmother who is very ill.

Doctor Robertson, who has been traveling in the East for the past several weeks, returned home Friday.

Mariam Wiggins and Miss Martha Franklin were married in Hazard, June 20, 1916. Miss Franklin is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Franklin of Berea.

Mr. and Mrs. Wiggin left recently on a bridal tour to Mr. Wiggin's mother, who resides in Alabama. The Citizen extends hearty congratulations.

Mrs. J. M. Early left Sunday for a two week's visit with her daughter, Mrs. C. B. Holder of Roanoke, Ala.

Mrs. E. A. Van Winkle and daughter, Miss Elizabeth, arrived in Berea Monday for a visit with relatives.

Mrs. Lizzie Kates is making an extended visit with relatives at Paint Lick.

An ice cream supper will be given at Silver Creek church by the Ladies Aid, Saturday night, July 15. Everybody come.

GET READY FOR
THE BEEA FAIR

August 2, 3 and 4, 1916

For Information write
E. T. FISH, Secy., Berea, KentuckyHere I am back at my old stand
"Good Things to Eat"

I am glad to announce to my friends and former customers that I have bought out Gaines and Higgs. Come in and see me and I will treat you right.

A. B. CORNETT

Phone 92

Berea, Kentucky

No Rest For Mamma.
As bedtime comes and curtains fall
my irksome cares seem put to rout, as
worn and weary into bed I crawl from
my household duties tired out. But, as
soon between the sheets I lie, and
heavy lids have ceased to wink—
from baby's crib there comes a cry, "Mamma,
please set me a drink."—Indianapolis Star.

Every Prosperous
Concern
Believes In
Advertising

Our Greatest Mines.

Our greatest mines today are steam shovel mines. In the country around Lake Superior, especially on the Mesabi range, and in the copper areas of the southwest properties have been developed which surpass both in tonnage of ore mined per day and in the magnitude of their reserves the widest dreams of old time operators. The greatest of these, the king of all mines, is Utah Copper, which ships its 8,500,000 tons per year and, according to its latest annual report, had on hand a 842,000,000 ton mountain of profitable copper ore. On the Mesabi probably as great tonnages per day have been mined, but the shorter season there cuts down the annual tonnage, and the reserves developed in any one property are smaller.—Engineering Magazine.

Nitrates From the Air.

The factory for making nitrates from the air now in operation at Niagara Falls produces 64,000 tons of calcium cyanamide a year, says the Farm and Fireside. It employs 750 men and uses 30,000 horsepower, derived from the Canadian cataract. The rest of the world, by means of water power, gathers this nitrogen product from the atmosphere in the following number of tons a year: Norway, 72,000; Sweden, 16,000; Italy, 34,000; Switzerland, 27,000; France, 7,500; Germany, 51,000; Austria-Hungary, 21,000, and Japan, 16,000.

No. 33 will stop to let off passengers from Columbus, O., or points beyond, or from Indianapolis, Ind., or points beyond, and to take passengers for Knoxville or points beyond, at which the train stops.

When such passengers have baggage, it is transferred to train number 37 at Richmond, Ky.

North Bound, Local

Knoxville 7:00 a.m. 10:55 p.m.

Berea 1:07 p.m. 3:55 a.m.

Cincinnati 6:00 p.m. 7:45 a.m.

South Bound, Local

Cincinnati 7:00 a.m. 8:15 p.m.

Berea 12:42 p.m. 12:15 a.m.

Knoxville 7:00 p.m. 5:34 a.m.

Express Train

South Bound

Cincinnati 8:00 a.m.

Berea 12:02 a.m.

VACATION MILLINERY

We have some exceptionally attractive designs suitable for going away time. Traveling Hats, Summer Resort Hats, Hats for every vacation purpose can be secured here and they cover the latest style feature too. Our Millinery is the kind that has individuality to it and which can be worn with the knowledge that it is correct in every style detail.

Fish's

MARBLE AND GRANITE MONUMENTS.



Our Catalogues are complete. We can furnish you any design that is now in print; also we can get up original designs to meet your ideas.

A call on us will convince you that we are more reasonable in prices than concerns that employ agents on commission.

"The Quality Shop"

Joe Harwood, Mgr.

Ky.

STONE'S CAKE IS THE PICNIC CAKE

10c SIX VARIETIES 10c

Picnic time is here! For your lunch basket it's the ideal cake—just the right size for packing in your basket and they carry without breaking.

Where individual cakes are desired, cut up Stone's Cake into small cubes and ice.

We recommend Stone's Cakes for Picnics

Joe W. Stephens

Meat Market and Grocery

Berea

Kentucky

PRODUCE WANTED

I want fifty thousand lbs. of rags, copper, brass, zinc, rubber, and hides for which I will pay highest market prices when delivered at my old stand on Depot street.

Bring your stuff and get cash for it.

Phone 61

J. S. GOTTF

Berea, Ky.

Each Single Department of The Citizen is Worth the Cost of a Year's Subscription!



WE PAY FOUR PER CENT

We compute interest semi-annually on these accounts, Jan. 1st and July 1st. Will allow you interest from July first on any account opened before the 15 of this month.

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Main Street, Berea, Kentucky

The Citizen

A family newspaper for all that is right, true and interesting.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT BEREAL, KY.
(Incorporated)

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F.O. BOWMAN, Assistant Manager

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Advertising rates on application.



KENTUCKY PRESS ASSOCIATION

No Whiskey Advertisements!

No Immoral News Items!

FORMER BEREAL STUDENT IN RACE FOR CONGRESS

Robert E. Lee Murphy, who is opposing Cantrell for the Democratic nomination for Congress in the seventh district, will be remembered by many readers of the Citizen as a former Bereal student. He came here in 1910 a poor boy and made his entire way, leaving here in June 1913. At the same time he was able to help two of his sisters here. He put lots of enthusiasm into whatever he tackled and he was engaged in many of the student activities aside from the regular routine of school work. He was chairman of the membership committee and vice-president of the Y. M. C. A. when it first ran its membership up to 100. He served as president of the Prohibition League and of the Mountain and Beta Kappa literary societies, and made the track team for two years.

Since leaving Bereal he worked his way thru the law school of State University and for the last two years has built up an enviable reputation as a lawyer in Lexington.

We feel that Mr. Murphy is one of the coming young men of Kentucky and we shall watch this race with great interest.

Spelled Her Preparedness.

Mistress—What did you do with that old brown dress that hung in my wardrobe? Domestic—You told me to get rid of all the rags, ma'am, and so I gave it to the ragman. Mistress—Good gracious! How do you suppose I can ever get any new clothes if I haven't an old dress to put on when my husband comes home?

FUNDS NEEDED FOR KENTUCKY HALL

The construction of Kentucky Hall is proceeding very rapidly, and the College has to meet very large bills for material and provide for big payrolls.

All who have subscribed toward this Hall are urged to pay their subscription at once.

And any who have not already given all they can to this great enterprise are earnestly begged to give help without delay. We shall be seriously embarrassed unless more money is forthcoming immediately. Does not this building look worth all we are putting into it?

College Treasurer.

SUMMER SCHOOL CELEBRATES INDEPENDENCE DAY

Friday, July 4, was duly celebrated by the students and Faculty of the Summer School.

Early in the morning, being about fifty in number, they set out for Brush Creek Caves to spend the day. The weather was almost perfect and the procession resembled a miniature Mountain Day. A sumptuous dinner was served by the Boarding Hall. The remainder of the time was spent in exploring the caves with improvised torches. The procession started on their return trip at 2:30 o'clock and reached Bereal at 7:30. Everyone reports a splendid time spent in the celebration of the birthday of Uncle Sam.

DO YOU KNOW THAT

Better wages make better health? Better health make better citizens? Better citizens make a better nation?

The U. S. Public Health Service found 78 per cent of the rural homes in a certain county unprovided with sanitary conveniences of any kind? Cholera is spread in the same manner as typhoid fever?

Scarlet fever kills over 10,000 Americans each year?

Hookworm enters through the skin? He who builds up health lays up treasure in the Bank of Nature?

A FEARFUL FATE.

The following is a proclamation made at the Market Cross of Inverary, Scotland, some hundred years ago:

"To hoi! Te tither a-hoi! Ta ho three times! 'An' ta hoy—whist! By command of his Majesty, King George, an' her Grace to Duke o' Argyl:

"If anybody is found fishing about lock, or below to lock, afore to lock, or abint to lock, in to lock, or on to lock, eroun' to lock, or about to lock, she's to be persecuted wi' three persecutions: first she's to be burnt, sene she's to be drowned, an' then to be hangt, an' if she ever comes back she's to be persecuted wi' a far waur death.

"God save to King, an' her Grace to Duke o' Argyl."

HERE AND NOW.

Nowhere in the sky so blue, the grass so green, the sunshine so bright, the shade so welcome, as right here, now, today. No other blue sky nor bright sunshine nor welcome shade exists for you. Other skies are bright to other men. They have been bright in the past, and so they will be again, but yours are here and now.—David Starr Jordan.

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Write for prices and information to the

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Day Telephone 270

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RICHMOND HEATING & PLUMBING CO.

CLAY BUILDING, WEST MAIN STREET

Buylon's Domestic Supply Plants, Gas and Gasoline Engines, Sewer Pipe and Mill Supplies.

RICHMOND

KENTUCKY

SMART PEOPLE BUY DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS

FROM

OWEN McKEE

THERE IS A REASON

RICHMOND

KENTUCKY

THE SUMMER REVIVAL

Preparation begins for Doctor Lamar who comes July 21.

The churches of Bereal are moving in unison in preparation for the great summer revival meetings which are to begin July 21 and hold to the 30th.

Doctor Lamar is so well known to the citizens of Bereal and Richmond that it is not necessary to say that Bereal is very fortunate in securing his services.

You remember how he touched our hearts last spring, how we laughed and cried as he told the story of Dixie Before the War? Do you remember how he turned this town Godward two years ago in the winter revival meeting? How over five hundred made confession of faith in Christ under his effective appeals. Then he was preaching mostly to young people, the students, now he is to give his attention to the resident population.

The meetings will be advertised all thru the country for eight miles around. We should see an audience of from 800 to 1200, with great results to the kingdom of God. Will you work with us? Help by your efforts, presence and prayers. There will be splendid singing, a good chorus, fine solo. Not a dull service in the whole series of meetings.

Open air services are being held when the weather permits, each Sunday and Thursday night on the College Campus with a large attendance preparatory to the opening of the campaign. Brother Lindspeth will preach next Sunday night. Let every citizen turn out.

ALLIES SMASH GERMAN LINE

(Continued From Page One)

Boisselle in spite of stubborn resistance.

Earlier reports to the effect that the allies were suffering comparatively small losses, are corroborated by the official communiqué issued in Paris, which attributes the smallness of the French losses to the complete and efficacious artillery preparation and to the infantry. The attacking troops have captured some cannon and a large quantity of other war material.

The capture of an important Austrian position west of Kotomino, near the foothills of the Carpathians, is announced in an official statement issued by the Russian war department.

The positions were taken by storm after a furious encounter. About two thousand prisoners have already been taken by the Russians. These, according to the official statement, were members of fresh bodies of troops which had been concentrated in the Carpathian region to oppose the Russian advance along the foothills and north in the direction of Stanislaus.

The Russians are making every effort to capture Stanislaus, as by doing so they will compel the retreat of the Austro-German army along the Strypa which is defending Lemberg.

Desperate attacks in Volhynia between the Styr and Stokhod in the region of Kiselin are being made by the Germans, but, according to the Russian statement, no progress has been made.

Along the south coast of the Black sea in the Caucasus region, the Russians captured a chain of fortified mountains from the Turks, according to the Russian statement.

An earlier Russian statement contains reports of German and Austrian repulses in Volhynia. This statement also announces that a Russian detachment of several cruisers and torpedo boats were attacked in the Baltic sea, near the Swedish coast by a flotilla of German torpedo boats and submarines. The Russian naval forces beat off the German attack and returned to their base without loss.

PLAN BIG NAVAL OPERATIONS

Germans Getting Ready For Operation on the Baltic.

London, July 3.—The Copenhagen correspondent of the Daily News says that, according to Swedish newspapers within the last few days the Germans have been preparing for some great naval scheme in the Baltic. There has been energetic activity to get all the warships severely damaged in the Jutland battle ready for action.

A second squadron of the high seas fleet will operate in the Baltic, evidently for an attack on Riga in connection with the great offensive of Field Marshal von Hindenburg to lighten the Russian pressure on the Austrian front.

It is stated that the main base of the German naval forces in the Baltic will be changed from Kiel to Libau.

A DOUBTFUL COMPLIMENT.

The popularity of Tolstoy often brought him into comical situations which he himself would tell about afterward. One incident, noted in P. A. Sergeenko's "How Tolstoy Lives and Dies," will bear repetition.

One day in Moscow he was walking along a narrow sidewalk when an intoxicated man crawled, staggering along, to meet him. When the stranger caught sight of Leo Nikolaevitch he came to anchor, as it were, and with twisting tongue inquired:

"Count Tolstoy—y—yes?"

"Yes."

"I am your admirer and imitator," said the fellow, with feeling, and respectfully made way for his exemplar.

LOQUACIOUS FRANCE.

The Frenchman feels compelled to express his thoughts, to make it objective, to communicate it. Thought means little to a Frenchman unless he writes it or speaks it. We are a people who, when we have something to say, insist upon saying it. Sometimes we are accused of not even waiting until we have something to say. We are often called loquacious. Possibly we are. But I am not sure that we should resent the criticism. Athena was loquacious. But compare her winged words with the heavy iacolices of Sparta and ask yourself to which of the two the world is most indebted.

Anatole Le Brau in Outlook.

What We Are Speaks Louder Than What We Say

The National seeks your business on its record

Berea National Bank

Berea, Kentucky

Roasting a Tough Joint.

An excellent roast may be made from a very tough cut of beef by the following method: Select a thick cut of the lower round or any other portion which he himself would tell about afterward. One incident, noted in P. A. Sergeenko's "How Tolstoy Lives and Dies," will bear repetition.

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"Count Tolstoy—y—yes?"

"Yes."

"I am your admirer and imitator," said the fellow, with feeling, and respectfully made way for his exemplar.

Buttermilk Gems.

One-half cupful of melted shortening or one cupful of thick sour cream, one-fourth cupful of brown sugar, one and one-half cupfuls of buttermilk, one teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one of nutmeg. Steam three hours and keep in a jar. Slice as needed and reheat. Serve with hard sauce, whipped cream or other sauce, as preferred.

Tapioca Custard.

One quart of fresh milk, two eggs, one-half cupful of thick sour tapioca, one-half cupful of white sugar. Soak the tapioca overnight, then drain off the water. Scald the milk in a double boiler. When it hot add the tapioca and let it simmer ten minutes. Beat the sugar and eggs together and add to the milk and tapioca. Flavor with vanilla or nutmeg.

Stewed Prunes With Apricots.

Wash thoroughly one half pound each of prunes and apricots. Add water to cover and soak over night. Then add one-fourth cupful of sugar, a slice of unpeeled lemon and simmer until the fruit is tender, but not broken. Serve cold with thick, sweet cream. For variety add one-half teaspoonful of cinnamon before cooking.

IN OUR OWN STATE

(Continued from Page One).

tent; Tom Hill, Walker Puckett, Jesse McGeorge, J. T. Stewart. Breaking peace; Sid Puckett, Dr. Jones, D. B. Lynch.

Bell County Leads in Convict Labor on Road Construction

The Bell County Fiscal Court made application to the State Highway Commission last week for convict labor to complete the Boone Dixie Highway from the Knox County line, through Pineville and Middlesboro to the Tennessee State line.

Commissioner Terrell has made requisition on the State Board of Prison Commissioners for nearly 100 convicts to do the work. It calls for a blacksmith, two rock drifters, thirty-five quarrymen, twenty road hands, water carriers, cooks and men to operate gasoline trucks and rollers and a steamshovel.

The Advertisements In Our Columns Are Busy Business Bringers

Railroads Urge Public Inquiry and Arbitration

The formal proposal of the railroads to the employees for the settlement of the controversy is as follows:

"Our conferences have demonstrated that we cannot harmonize our differences of opinion and that eventually the matter in controversy must be passed upon by other and disinterested agencies. Therefore, we propose that your proposals and the proposition of the railways be disposed of by one or the other of the following methods:

1. Preferably by submission to the Interstate Commerce Commission, the only tribunal which, by reason of its accumulated information bearing on railway conditions and its control of the revenue of the railways, is in a position to consider and protect the rights and equities of all the interests affected, and to provide additional revenue necessary to meet the added cost of operation in case your proposals are found by the Commission to be just and reasonable; or, in the event the Interstate Commerce Commission cannot, under existing laws, act in the premises, we jointly request Congress to take such action as may be necessary to enable the Commission to consider and finally dispose of the questions involved; or

3. By arbitration in accordance with the provisions of the Federal law" (The Newlands Act).

Leaders Refuse Offer and Take Strike Vote

Leaders of the train service brotherhoods, at the joint conference held in New York, June 1-15, refused the offer of the railroads to submit the issue to arbitration. Or Federal review, and the employees are now voting on the question whether authority shall be given these leaders to declare a nation-wide strike.

The Interstate Commerce Commission is proposed by the railroads as the public body to which this issue ought to be referred for these reasons:

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By T. O. NELLIS, Acting Director of the Sunday School Course in the Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)

(Copyright by Western Newspaper Union.)

LESSON FOR JULY 9

THE THESSALONIAN CHRISTIANS.

LESSON TEXT—I Thess. 2:17-20, 4:13-18; 5:14-24.

GOLDEN TEXT—If we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them that are fallen asleep in Jesus will God bring with him—I Thess. 4:14 R. V.

This epistle is probably one of the earliest of Paul's letters (A. D. 50-53?). It links itself closely with the seventeenth chapter of the Book of Acts. Driven from Berea, Paul goes to Athens and later to Corinth, while Timothy returns to Thessalonica and carries a report to Paul at Corinth. Whereupon, perhaps within six months, Paul writes his epistle. This is probably one of the earliest of Paul's letters (A. D. 50-53?). It links itself closely with the seventeenth chapter of the Book of Acts. Driven from Berea, Paul goes to Athens and later to Corinth, while Timothy returns to Thessalonica and carries a report to Paul at Corinth. Whereupon, perhaps within six months, Paul writes his epistle.

1. Thanksgiving and Testimony (1:1-9; 2:17-20). (1) Salutation (1:1) The phrase, "the church of the Thessalonians which is in God" is nowhere else used. Some think it to be unique because Paul had so little to condemn or to criticize. The deity of Jesus Christ and that grace and peace proceed from God is clearly set forth.

(2) Thanksgiving (vv. 2 and 3) (a)

For works of faith; (b) for their labor of love; and (c) their "patience" (endurance).

That these works were "in the sight of God" is evidence of their genuineness, and such spiritual fruitage awakened

(3) Knowledge in Paul's mind (v. 4).

They were "elected" to salvation, holiness and likeness to Jesus (vv. 5-6; 1 Pet. 1:2; Eph. 1:4, 5; Rom. 8:29).

(4) Testimony (vv. 6-10). Paul could appeal to the known conduct of himself and his friends to substantiate, to prove, the standing of those candidates for holiness who had been "elected."

His words had not come to them in mere exhortation and eloquence but "also in power," which governed their conduct. This was not to win applause, but in his own case he labored for their sakes (v. 5) and in their case they had received the word "with joy" in the midst of affliction to the end that they became examples (patterns or types); literally, like the far echoing notes of a trumpet (v. 7) to all that dwelt in the regions therabout. Their obedience, consistency and missionary spirit (vv. 8-10) sounded forth everywhere and all that needed to be done was to say, "Behold the church of Thessalonians!" (5) Paul's glory and joy (2:17-20). Paul sets forth his character as a Christian worker (12:16). (a) His spiritual boldness (vv. 1, 2); (b) his faithful, impartial teaching (vv. 3-6), affectionately kind (7, 8), unselfish, working for his own support (v. 9), holy and consistent (13-16). No one "had anything on him," and such a life dared to be bold, though it is not free from persecution (v. 15). (6) Paul's desire (2:17-20). He here sets forth why this letter was written. Separated from them by persecution, he desires to return and supply the things they were yet lacking and to see face to face those whom he loved. Satan prevented (v. 18) doubtless using the bitter persecution stirred up against him. He had therefore sent Timothy from Berea to comfort them (3:15), who had made such a good report (3:1-10) that it urged Paul to greater prayer (vv. 11-13) on their behalf.

II. Ignorance Illumined (4:13-18).

Paul rebukes certain sins (4:1-12), exhorting them to godliness and to love one another. He then touches upon a doctrine which was one of his strongest reasons for writing to these Thessalonians. The imminent return of Christ had been strongly emphasized, but in the months of Paul's absence some of their number had died, died without seeing Christ's promised glory. Would those who remained have any advantage over the dead saints when Christ should come? It is to set their thinking aright that Paul writes. This he does by outlining the great and blessed hope of the church in its "rapture" at Christ's coming. This is more clearly set forth here than anywhere else in the New Testament. Those who mourned over departed loved ones are not to "sorrow as those who had no hope." Jesus the risen, everlasting Savior and King, is certainly coming again in his kingdom of glory, "with a shout, with the voice of the archangel." Their sorrow is not that of the world, for those departed are but "sleeping" and will come back with Jesus when he comes. Together they who sleep and who we are alive shall be caught up "to meet the Lord in the air," all to dwell together forevermore with the Lord.

Paul's description of the events of this second coming, this rapture of the church, has not yet been fulfilled, but he and the disciples were not mistaken as to its nearness, its imminence.

III. The Hope of Church and State (5:14-24). The latter closes with moral exhortations with reference to spiritual leaders, care of one another, the spirit of prayer; and he exhorts them not to "quench the Spirit" by despising prophesying, that preaching and testifying which can be exercised by the weakest, feeblest member of the church if he be spirit-endued.

THE FORESTER'S DAUGHTER

A Romance of the Bear Tooth Range

By HAMLIN GARLAND

Copyright, 1916, by Hamlin Garland

CHAPTER XVIII.

The Privata Car.

ONCE, in the midst of a long pursuit of other topics, the elder Norcross again fixed his eyes on Berea, saying, "I wish my girl had your weight and color." He paused a moment, then resumed with weary inflection: "Mrs. Norcross has always been delicate, and all her children—even her son—take after her. I've maintained a private and very expensive hospital for nearly thirty years."

This regretful note in his father's voice gave Wayland confidence. His spirits rose.

"Come, let's adjourn to the parlor and talk things over at our ease."

They all followed him, and after showing the mother and daughter to their nests near a window, he drew his

father into a corner, and in rapid undertone related the story of his first meeting with Berrie, of his trouble with young Belden, of his camping trip, minutely describing the encounter on the mountainside and ended by saying, with manly directness: "I would be up there in the mountains in a box if Berrie had not intervened. She's a noble girl, father, and is foolish enough to like me, and I'm going to marry her and try to make her happy."

The old bimberian, who had listened intently all through this impassioned story, displayed no sign of surprise at its closing declaration, but his eyes explored his son's soul with calm abstraction. "Send her over to me," he said at last. "Marriage is a serious matter. I want to talk with her alone."

Bereau went back to the women with an air of victory. "He wants to see you, Berrie. He's mellowing. Don't be afraid of him."

She might have resented the father's lack of gallantry, but she did not. On the contrary, she rose and walked resolutely over to where he sat, quite ready to defend herself. He did not rise to meet her, but she did not count that against him, for there was nothing essentially rude in his manner. He was merely her elder and inert.

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She took a seat and faced him with eyes as steady as his own. "Where shall I begin?" she bluntly challenged.

"He wants to marry you. Now, it seems to me that seven weeks is very short acquaintance for a decision like that. Are you sure you want him?"

"Yes, sir; I am." Her answer was most decided.

His voice was slightly cynical as he went on. "But you were tolerably sure about that other fellow—that rancher with the fancy name—weren't you?" She flushed at this, but waited for him to go on. "Don't you think it possible that your fancy for Wayland is also temporary?"

"No, sir!" she bravely declared. "I never felt toward any one the way I do toward Wayland. He's different. I shall never change toward him."

Her tone, her expression of eyes stopped this line of inquiry. He took up another. "Now, my dear young lady, I am a business man as well as a father, and the marriage of my son is a weighty matter. He is my main dependence. I am hoping to have him take up and carry on my business. To be quite candid, I didn't expect him to select his wife from a Colorado ranch. I considered him out of the danger zone. I have always understood that women were scarce in the mountains. Now don't misunderstand me. I'm not one of those fools who are always trying to marry their sons and daughters into the ranks of the idle rich. I don't care a hang about social position, and I've got money enough for my son and my son's wife. But he's all the boy I have, and I don't want him to make a mistake."

"Neither do I," she answered simply, her eyes suffused with tears. "If I thought he would be sorry!"

He interrupted again. "Oh, you can't tell that now! Any marriage is a risk. I don't say he's making a mistake in selecting you. You may be just the woman he needs. Only I want to be consulted. I want to know more about you. He tells me you have taken an active part in the management of the ranch and the forest. Is that true?"

"I've always worked with my father—yes, sir."

"You like that kind of life?"

"I don't know much about any other kind. Yes, I like it. But I've had enough of it. I'm willing to change."

"Well, how about city life—house-

keeping and all that?"

"So long as I am with Wayland I

shan't mind what I do or where I live."

"At the same time you figure he's going to have a large income, I suppose? He's told you of his rich father, hasn't he?"

Berrie's tone was a shade resentful of his insinuation. "He has never said much about his family one way or another. He only said you wanted him to go into business in Chicago and that he wanted to do something else. Of course I could see by his ways and the clothes he wore that he'd been brought up in what we'd call luxury, but we never inquired into his affairs."

"And you didn't care?"

"Well, not that exactly. But money don't count as much with us in the valley as it does in the east. Wayland seemed so kind of sick and lame, and I felt sorry for him the first time I saw him. I felt like mothering him. And then his way of talking, of looking at things, was so new and beautiful to me I couldn't help caring for him. I had never met any one like him. I thought he was a 'lunger'—" "A what?"

"A consumptive. That is, I did at first. And it bothered me. It seemed terrible that any one so fine should be condemned like that, and so I did all I could to help him, to make him happy. I thought he hadn't long to live. Everything he said and did was wonderful to me, like poetry and music. And then when he began to grow stronger and I saw that he was going to get well, and Cliff went on the rampage and showed the yellow streak and I gave him back his ring—I didn't know even then how much Wayland meant to me. But on our trip over the range I understood. He meant everything to me. He made Cliff seem like a savage, and I wanted him to know it. I'm not ashamed of loving him. I want to make him happy, and if he wishes me to be his wife I'll go anywhere he says—only I think he should stay out here till he gets entirely well."

The old man's eyes softened during

her plea, and at its close a slight smile moved the corners of his mouth. "You've thought it all out, I see. Your mind is clear and your conscience easy. Well, I like your spirit. I guess he's right. The decision is up to you. But if he takes you and stays in Colorado he can't expect me to share the profits of my business with him, can he? He'll have to make his own way." He rose and held out his hand. "However, I'm persuaded he's in good hands."

She took his hand, not knowing just what to reply. He examined her fingers with intent gaze.

"I didn't know any woman could have such a grip." He thoughtfully took her biceps in his left hand. "You are magnificent." Then in ironical protest he added: "Good God, no! I can't have you come into my family. You'd make caricatures of my wife and daughters. Are all the girls out in the valley like you?"

She laughed. "No. Most of them pride themselves on not being housewives. Mighty few of 'em ever ride a horse. I'm a kind of a tomboy to them."

"I'm sorry to hear that. It's the same old story. I suppose they'd all like to live in the city and wear low-necked gowns and high-heeled shoes. No, I can't consent to your marriage with my son. I must save you from corruption. Go back to the ranch. I can see already signs of your deterioration. Except for your color and that grip you look like upper Broadway."

She flushed redly, conscious of her new corset, her silk stockings and her blushing shoes. "It's all on the outside," she declared. "Under this tattered skin I'm the same old trailer. It doesn't take long to get rid of these things. I'm just playing a part today—for you, I mean."

He smiled and dropped her hand. "No, no. You've said goodby to the cinch. I can see that. You're on the road to open boxes and limousines. What is your plan? What would you advise Wayland to do if you knew he was hard against his marrying you? Come, now, I can see you're a clear-sighted individual. What can he do to earn a living? How will you live without my aid? Have you figured on these things?"

"Yes, I'm going to ask my father to buy a ranch near here, where mother can have more of the comforts of life, and where we can all live together till Wayland is able to stand city life again. Then, if you want him to go east, I will go with him."

They had moved slowly back toward the others, and as Wayland came to meet them Norcross said, with dry humor: "I admire your lady of the cinch belt. She seems to be a person of singular good nature and most uncommon shrewdness."

Wayland, interrupting, caught at his father's hand and wrung it frenziedly. "I'm glad!"

"Here! Here!" A look of pain covered the father's face. "That's the fist she put in the press."

They all laughed, and then he gravely resumed: "I say I admire her, but it's a shame to ask such a girl to marry an invalid like you. Furthermore, I won't have her taken east. She'd bleach out and lose that grip in a year. I won't have her contaminated by the city." He mused deeply while looking at his son. "Would life on a wheat ranch, accessible to this hotel by motorcar, be endurable to you?"

"You mean with Berea?"

"If she'll go. Mind you, I don't advise her to do it," he added, interrupting his son's outcry. "I think she's taking all the chances." He turned to Mrs. McFarlane. "I'm old fashioned in my notions of marriage, Mrs. McFarlane. I grew up when women were helpmates, such as, I judge, you've been. Of course it's all guess-work to me at the moment, but I have an impression that my son has fallen into an unusual run of luck. As I un-

derstand it, you're all out for a pleasure trip. Now, my private car is over in the yards, and I suggest you all come along with me to California!"

"Governor, you're a wonder!" exclaimed Wayland.

"That'll give us time to get better acquainted, and if we all like one another just as well when we get back—well, we'll buy the best farm in the North Platte, and—"

"It's a cinch we get that ranch!" interrupted Wayland, with a triumphant glance at Berea.

"Don't be so sure of it," replied the lumberman. "A private car, like a yacht, is a terrible test of friendship."

But his warning held no terrors for the young lovers. They had entered upon certainties.

THE END.

FOR THE CHILDREN

A Sleepy Time Story About a Very Remarkable Bird.

WAR EAGLE OF THE SIXTIES.

About a Baby Camel Which Was Born in a Circus and Nursed on a Bottle. Many Interesting and Amusing Things For Little Folk.

As Memorial day will soon be here, Uncle Ben told the children this story about

AN AMERICAN EAGLE.

The eagle has always been the emblem of power and courage. It is pictured in many ways, the most popular way being spread out. This is called the spread eagle.

The United States in 1785 adopted the bald eagle, its wings displayed, as the national emblem. You know that sailors and soldiers always make a pet of something and take it with them on their trips. Well, in the civil war the Wisconsin soldiers took with them as their mascot a young eagle.

It is very hard to get an eagle from its nest, for the nests are usually very high up and in lonely places. An Indian once managed to steal a very young eagle from its nest, and he sold it to a soldier. The soldier named it "Abe" for he intended to present the bird to Abraham Lincoln when the war closed. The soldiers all made a great fuss over this bird. At mustering in they decorated him with red, white and blue ribbons, tying the colors around its neck and putting an immense rosette on its breast. The color bearer, the tallest man in the regiment, carried "Abe" on a staff, which was placed a little above the colors.

When any orders were given the colors and the eagle were always first in place. It would sit very still and look from side to side to see if everything was all right. When battles were being fought it would scream and flap its wings as if to cheer the soldiers. It seemed to understand all the orders given again, as the story goes.

It went through twenty-two battles and thirty skirmishes and was wounded three times.

When the war was over it traveled all over the country and received as much homage as a great man. A veteran was detailed to take care of it and was well paid for doing so.

The bird died in 1881, and its skin was stuffed and put in the state capitol. But it was later burned in a great fire.

The bird died in 1881, and its skin was stuffed and put in the state

East Kentucky Correspondence News You Get Nowhere Else

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plenty.

SALE OF BONDS

The undersigned Road Commissioners of Jackson County, Kentucky, will receive sealed bids for \$60,000 road and bridge bonds, said bids will be opened and acted upon on Wednesday, July 19, 1916 at McKee, Jackson County, Kentucky. The bonds will be five-thirty bonds, non-taxable, and will bear interest at not exceeding five per cent, payable semi-annually. Jackson County has no debt against it and pays tax on \$1,800,000 and is in good financial shape.

Bidders will put in their bids at par and will bid on the lowest rate of interest at which they will take said bonds. We want no premium bids but will receive bids for the lowest rate of interest.

These bonds being non-taxable are as good as government bonds and ought to be floated at as low interest.

The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

Bidders will mail their bids to J. R. Hays, McKee, Jackson County Ky. Commissioners,

J. R. Hays
J. D. Spurlock
W. R. Reynolds
T. J. Coyle

Ad. 2

At the same time and place we will receive sealed bids from competent engineers to survey and make maps of the roads to be built in Jackson County.

The bidders will put in two bids each, one by the day and one by the mile. There will be about 20 miles.

The right is reserved to object any or all bids.

Commissioners,

J. R. Hays
J. D. Spurlock
W. R. Reynolds
T. J. Coyle

Ad. 2

JACKSON COUNTY

Bond

Bond, July 1.—Most farmers are laying by corn—Crops are looking well. Oats are better than was anticipated a few weeks ago. There was a Sunday School rally at Bowling last Sunday. Practically all of Pigeon Roost and Cornett Chapel Sunday Schools were present with representatives of five others. An interesting program was rendered and dinner served on the grounds. Everybody seemed to enjoy the day very much. We wish to express our heartfelt thanks to Mr. N. V. Bond for giving us all a free train ride from Bond to Bowling and return. J. W. Purkey of Berea visited relatives near this place two days this week. He and Mrs. C. B. Davidson of this place also visited their brother, J. H. Purkey of Corbin, Ky., Thursday and Friday. Our school will begin July 17, with Miss Lula Moore as teacher.

Green Hall

Green Hall, July 3.—Carter Maffay and wife attended the funeral of May Chapell, their niece, at Welchburg, Sunday. Miss Chapell had been suffering from that dreadful disease, tuberculosis, for nearly a year. Dr. Henry Hughes who graduated from the Louisville Medical School in June is practicing here now. Rev. S. K. Ramey of South Booneville preached at Canons Chapel Saturday night and Sunday. Miss Edith Eager and Florence Arnold of Beattyville have been visiting their uncle, Robert Flanery, for the past week. They returned to Beattyville Monday. School begins at Bethlehem Monday, July 10th, with Miss Pearl Strong as teacher. D. B. Peters and wife spent the day at F. F. McCollum's home Sunday. Mrs. Laura Pierson is visiting her mother at Beattyville. Rain is very much needed now. Crops are suffering. Come on citizen and help make a good meeting.

Cario

Cario, July 3.—Married June 24, Daniel Faulin to Miss Myrtle Roberts, both of this place. We wish them much success through life. There is more sickness around here than ever was known. The little infant of John Roberts died with flux last week. Old Uncle James Lear is awfully bad off; not expected to live long. Brother James Lunsford's appointment is for next Saturday and Sunday. All come. Sunday School is progressing nicely at Flat Top. Dry weather is hurting crops in this vicinity. H. G. Allen and wife of Moores Creek were visiting here last Friday till Sunday. The oldest child of Samuel Helton is very poorly at present.

Grayhawk

Grayhawk, July 3.—Our teacher for the school at Grayhawk, Miss last Sunday from Iowa where they

went last spring to make their home. We gladly welcome her among us. Miss Ruby Cowser leaves for a six week vacation to her home in New York. Our quarterly meeting conducted by the Rev. O. G. Ragan was a success. Brother Ragan preached three very interesting sermons and sang some solos that we enjoyed. Most everybody here seem to have the Hamilton fever at present. The picnic at Geayhawk for the Sunday school was well attended with lots of good things to eat. Mrs. Bartlett furnished all the good ice-cold lemonade free and a lot of bananas.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY

Conway

Conway, July 3.—Saturday and Sunday were regular meeting days at Scaffold Cane. Rev. Clinton of Richmond preached at this place Sunday afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Earl Linville of Hamilton, O., are visiting Mr. Linville's parents. Misses Cora Miracle and Fannie Wilson of Conway were the guests of the Wilder girls Saturday and Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Ahney entertained a number of their relatives at their home, Sunday, July 2, in honor of both their birthdays. School began at Scaffold Cane today, July 3, with Ewing Wilder as teacher. Mr. and Mrs. Harlan Gabhard of Escondida, Ky., are visiting Mr. Gabhard's parents of this place.

MADISON COUNTY

Walnut Meadow

Walnut Meadow, July 3.—George Todd of Lancaster is spending a few days with his cousin, Mrs. T. M. Org. A very interesting entertainment was given at the Glades, Sunday night by the children of that vicinity. It was a meeting held in behalf of foreign missions. Mrs. W. O. Anderson who has been sick for so long is no better. There will be an ice cream supper at the Glades church, Saturday, July 8, 1916.

MADISON COUNTY

Kingston

Kingston, June 26.—Miss Corwin of Berea, was a guest in the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Flanery the first of the week. Miss Alice Evans of Pebworth, Lee County; Mrs. and Arch Hamilton of Speedwell; Misses Sude and Mollie Powell of Richmond spent Sunday with the Misses Flanery. Farmers are about through reaping wheat and report it exceedingly good. Garden products are plentiful. Irish potatoes are fine. There will be a revival meeting begin at the Christian Church at Mt. Zion, July 15, conducted by Rev. McClellan of Texas. Everyone come and help make a good meeting.

ESTILL COUNTY

Locust Branch

Locust Branch, June 30.—The crop is looking fine in this community. The farmers are busy this week saving hay. The Rev. Johnson preached at the Ganett school house the past week. He closed with three additions to the church. Hazel Bicknell who has been sick for the past week is some better. Mrs. Lamb is visiting her sister Mrs. Murphy at this place this week.

BREATHITT COUNTY

Lambrie

Lambrie, June 30.—Jerry Carpenter of this place was in Magoffin County on business the past ten days. The Rev. S. B. Fugate and W. C. Burton preached at the Winie Branch school house on last Sunday to a large crowd of people. The farmers of this neighborhood are progressing nicely with their farm work. Some are done laying by corn. J. W. Howard is on the sick list at this time. Mrs. W. M. Aline is on the sick list at this writing. Bud Howard and others of this place were in Jackson on business last week. Mr. Howard of Frozen and Madison Back of Portsmouth were here taking oil leases the past week. T. C. Minter has been busy the past week taking oil leases. Other parties want leases in this vicinity. It makes the prospect look good for an oil boom for Breathitt. Business looks more prosperous for next year for this county than it has for years. Posts, ties and logs are selling good. The prospect is they will be better.

CLARK COUNTY

Log Lick

Log Lick, July 2.—Stella Patton, adopted daughter of Chasley Puckett, died June 24 of measles. She was sick only three days. The family has our sympathy in the loss of their relative. She was a sweet little girl and loved by all who knew her. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Adams got home a large boundary of land for a gas and

oil company of Indiana. Last Friday Mrs. Adams is in poor health and was brought back home for that reason. Last Saturday, July 1, J. M. Snowden started on his four year contract carrying the mail from Log Lick to Indian Fields. W. R. McEly, his predecessor, will engage in the drug business. Both men are good mail carriers as we have had them both. Maude Annie Matherly has been very sick of dysentery but is convalescing at this time. Lamb buyers are offering 8½ and 9¢ per pound for good fat lambs in this community. Asie Niblack and her husband have returned home from Dayton, O., where they have been working several months. June 19 we had the most destructive tide in Red River and Luthegrub creek we ever saw. It did the people of Clark, Powell and Estill counties so much damage in washing crops and soil away.

OWSLEY COUNTY

Cow Creek

Cow Creek, July 1.—Hello Mr. Editor, and readers of The Citizen. I have been silent as a correspondent for a long time but never-the-less have been reading The Citizen. The members of the family as well as myself say, "We could not afford to do without The Citizen." The writer expects to send news from Cow Creek twice a month hereafter. The past week has been very hot and dry. The temperature being

oil company of Indiana. Last Friday Mrs. Felix Turner was laid to rest in the Minny Cemetery. Mrs. Turner died of tuberculosis and leaves a husband, two small children and a large circle of friends to cherish her memory. Mrs. Serada McDowell and daughter, Katie, arrived home after a long visit with friends and relatives in Illinois. J. S. Rawlings of Anville is here looking after his gas business. Millard Brown has completed a very neat little store house. Dr. Hornsby reports three deaths from typhoid in the Holmes family of Fogertown, son, daughter and mother. Other members of the family have the disease. Elisha Thompson's daughter, Malicey, and D. Standifer left for King's Mills, Lebanon, O., on Friday. Mrs. Fillmore Clarkston of Stader was buried in the Macedonian cemetery today. She leaves three small children to mourn her sudden death. Jesse Maggard has returned from a business trip to Leslie County. This community was greatly shocked at a phone message telling of the sudden death of Helen Murray Robinson of Wild Cat. She leaves a husband, infant child and a host of sympathizing friends. The deceased was one of our best teachers. Her cultured manners and cheerful disposition made her a favorite among her friends who will greatly miss her companionship.

often discovers when he returns home that the sack is torn and part of the flour is lost, the table is scratched or the pitcher broken. He is then not in a very good mood to talk about farm improvement or make plans for consolidating the school or raising the preacher's salary.

Bad Roads a Cause of Discouragement

If he is forced to undergo such experiences week in and week out for a few seasons he becomes discouraged at the loss of time, money and material and often settles down in a grouchy fashion to make the best he can of unfavorable circumstances, imagining that fortune in general and the bad road in particular are against him. He often says to himself, "What's the use in raising things for the market? Why try to have neat and convenient furnishings for the home? If we have a big crop of fruit it is spoiled by being hauled to market and must be sold for less than it takes to gather and market it. If I buy things for the home they are often ruined before I can get them here. I do not see that it pays to try to make more than just enough to live on."

And he has a pretty good reason for being disheartened. So do his wife and children. Plans for larger crops that will bring more money to pay for a better home and furnish it with good furniture—a piano, a library, a water system and other conveniences—are given up. The whole family settle down to make most of a bad situation and quarrel occasionally with their neighbors just because the bad road stretches between them and prosperity and happiness.

How Bad Roads Affect All The Community

Nor is the one farmer and his family the only people affected by the bad road. Everyone in the community is more or less dependent on the same road. If one farmer loses \$5.00 on a load of apples bruised by hauling, or has to pay \$2.00 to have a broken wagon repaired, fifty farmers who grow apples for the market would lose \$250.00 and would have to pay out \$100.00 for repairs. That amount of money would mean a good deal to some communities. The \$250.00 would pay the first installment on a new threshing machine, and the \$100.00 would purchase cream separators for three or four families.

Again, if it takes a whole day to make the trip to market when it could be made on a good road in half a day you can easily figure out what the community will have to pay for killing half a day at a time throughout the year.

Then there is the cost involved by replacing wagons, harness and teams worn out by the bad roads. A wagon and harness on very bad roads will last from two to three years; on good roads they will last from eight to ten. You can easily find out what a wagon and harness costs and can then figure out the amount that all the farmers in the same community would save on wagons and harness alone by keeping the road in good repair.

How Roads Affect the Price of Land

A good road thru a farm or near it will affect very materially the market value of the land. If you should attempt to sell a farm to a prospective buyer one of the first questions he would ask is, "Is the farm on or near a good road?" If it will pay you from \$10.00 to \$25.00 dollars per acre more than if there is no good road near it.

How much could a farmer who owns 300 acres a mile from the pike afford to pay towards making a good outlet for his produce and still come out ahead? How much do you suppose he pays now without grubbing? Which would be the better economy, for each farmer to build a good road on his farm, or hunt for another farm near a good road?

Should All the People Join in Road Making?

We have said that a good road built thru a community increases the value of the land bordering on it. Let us suppose that this increase will amount to \$5.00 an acre on all the land for half a mile on both sides of the road. Can you figure out how much the value of the land would be increased along one mile of road? How much would it be in ten miles? Suppose the road were built across the entire county; would it pay the whole county as well as the farmers who own the land to furnish the money to build it? Why do you suppose the farmers in all communities do not see that good roads are built near their farms?

Other Losses Besides Money

Thus far we have talked about the loss in money and time. This amounts to a very large sum for the entire community during the year. Injured fruits and vegetables are sold for less, and calico, flour, coffee, kerosene, sugar and other staple supplies when hauled by wagon or

motor truck to country stores must be sold for more. The writer knows of places where it costs from 50cts. to 75cts. a hundred pounds to have bacon, hay, flour, etc. hauled from the freight station to the country store. But the money cost is only one of the many kinds involved.

The Schools

Bad roads affect the attendance at the country and village schools. In the study of the educational conditions in a southern county the writer discovered that over two-thirds of the teachers reported that bad roads account in a large measure for the irregular attendance. There are many communities among the Southern mountains where the bad roads keep fully half of the children at home during many days of the term. Why do you think it is bad economy for the children to be kept out of school on account of the muddy roads?

In the chapter on Community Education we talked about the advisability of doing away with so many of the little one-room schools and consolidating them into a larger school centrally located. Here a better building can be erected and expert teachers secured. But such a plan is impossible where the roads are in bad condition. The wagons that carry the children to and from school could not run on time. The people could not easily reach such a school building for the lectures, the musical programs, the demonstrations and the social events that such a consolidated school would make possible. Thus the education for the entire community suffers.

The Religious Work of the Community

I wonder how many of you would enjoy the Sunday School lesson or the sermon if you had to walk two miles on a muddy road to reach the church? And yet there are tens of thousands of young people who must do this very thing. On very bad days they cannot go to church at all. Many communities attempt to have Sunday School for only a few months in the year because the roads are too bad in winter for the people to attend. Do you think it is a good idea for boys and girls not to come in touch with any definite religious work at all during six or eight months of each year?

Successful religious work in the country depends very largely on little groups of people who get together and make plans for helping the poor, visiting the sick, engineering the church social, and doing other important things for the community. Whenever it is hard for them to get together some will be absent who should be present, enthusiasm will run low and plans for efficient work thru the church will be seriously interfered with.

Do you think that all church-going people could afford to see that all roads leading to their churches are kept in good repair?

Other Community Interests Affected

No do the bad roads affect the school and the churches only. The grange, the farmers' institute, the teachers' association, other gatherings for social or educational purposes are interfered with. The people do not attend so readily because the travel is so difficult. Many who should attend these meetings to get inspiration and learn how to be better farmers, teachers or citizens stay at home and do the same old things in the same old way just because the road is bad and the team is too tired to travel it. Does a condition like this help or hinder the progress of a community?

The distribution of mail by rural carrier is interfered with, and in many places fees rural delivery routes cannot be established because the roads are so poor that the carrier could not possibly make the rounds on time. I have known many people who had to go without their mail for days because the roads were so bad that the carrier could not travel them.

Then there is the wholesome life of the people that suffers. Young people and old like to get together on purely social occasions like the Sunday School picnic or the church social or the grange rally. Bad roads keep those at home who are perhaps in most need of social intercourse and make life dull for many who would otherwise be happy in the association with their neighbors.

Thus you see that bad roads affect almost every kind of activity in the community. The social life, the school, the church, the home, farming and marketing must suffer. Why do you suppose that people do not realize that and set days when all the community will turn out and work the road together?

Nicely Dodged.

"Sir," said the angry woman, "I understand you said I had a face that would stop a street car in the middle of the block."

"Yes, that's what I said," calmly answered the mere man. "It takes an unusually handsome face to induce a motorist to make a stop like that."—Buffalo News.